



# OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1827.

[NO. 160.

**MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.****LIFE.**

How transitory are all the enjoyments and pleasures of this world—they are as fleeting as our years. Youth, like the spring, is all gaiety—and like that season, it swiftly passes away. The young fancy may picture out a world free from disappointments and unhappiness; and, viewing with an undutiful eye the scenes that are around, leaving out all evil as a vexing thorn, and realizing nothing beyond its untried and limited vision, it may promise a life rich with every enjoyment.—And like the spring, with gay young flowers blossoming all around, the future may appear to wear such bidding smiles, that something may seem to express assurance to her mamma, because I insisted in carrying away her beautiful new fan.

I would gaze, too, at that time, with inexhaustible delight on handsome women, who, when they detected my artless admiration, would mortify me by unblushing cheeks, and by a goodnatured smile, which seemed to say—"Pargoletto, non sai che cosa è amore."

At eighteen I had been guilty of twenty flirtations. I never went to a dance without seeing some one pretty enough to keep me awake half an hour after I was in bed; and even the bright eyes and blooming cheeks which passed me in the streets, set my breast in a flutter; and I would love to nurture the romantic idea that the fair vision, would again cross my path. As yet, however, my fancies had been fleeting, my passion unacknowledged and unreturned.—Many a flaming love-letter had been written, but timidity or inconstancy had consigned them unsent to the flames.—

I spent the vacation after I left school, at the country-seat of one of my father's intimate friends. For the first few days I was very uncomfortable—there was not a woman in the house with whom I could fall in love. Two were old, two married, one engaged, and another innocently plain. I was just making up my mind to be very much smitten by a widow of twice my age, when I was informed that Miss Emily B. was expected. Her name was much in her favor, and I was in love with her before she arrived.

But how happy must that man be, who, when the spring and summer of his days are gone by, can look back through the long retrospect of his journey without regret—and from whose bosom the cares and animosities of the world sink unperceived away, and who can look forward without disquietude to that kindred evening, which time must bring to all—who, when his eye has become dim, and his strength decayed, and on whose head the winter of age has shed its prophetic snows, can look forward with an humble hope to the beneficence of God; and while he is entering on that shadowy valley that leads to the abode of death, can feel the assurance that he is leaning on that hand which can comfort and save, and can conduct to those green pastures and those still waters, where there is an eternal rest for the children of God.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

FROM THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.]

**REMINISCENCES OF A****LOVER.**

"Margarita first possessed,  
If I remember well my breast,—  
Then Joan, and Jane, and Andria,  
And then a little Thomsina,  
And then a pretty Katharine,  
And then a long et cetera."

COVENTRY'S CHRONICLE.

When, at the mature age of five and forty, a man reviews his past life, and retraces in memory the course of that stream which admits no younger's return, he will generally discover ample materials for wonder, ridicule, gratitude and regret. As opinions once warmly advocated, pursuits once madly followed, errors long since abandoned, wishes long since recalled, rise in review before that being, another yet the same, who sits in sober judgment on his former self, he will be almost tempted to doubt his own identity, and will scarcely credit the power that a few short years have exercised over his mind. How the heedless, perfidious youth, escaped the ruin so often courted, and gained the blessings so often repelled, will be matter for grateful astonishment; and whatever misfortunes may have attended him, he will, perhaps, thankfully acknowledge that but for the disappointment of his own wild wishes, and the rejection of his own earnest prayers, their number would have been trebled.

When I look back upon the escapes of my youth there is one which is peculiarly surprising. I cannot comprehend how I reached five and twenty without being married. A more susceptible being than myself never existed. Before I was fourteen I had fan-

cied myself in love with two or three of my partners at children's balls, and had made many ineffectual attempts to seduce good little girls in muslin frocks and coral necklaces into talking sentiment. Alas! young ladies of my own age rejected my bland and aspire to older admirers; while to the children who would condescend to dance with a boy, manly gallantries were quite unintelligible. True, while I brought them cakes and negus with a lover's alacrity, they thought me very agreeable; but if I gazed at them earnestly, they told me it was rude to stare; and I made one pretty, blue-eyed creature cry by squeezing her hand, and sent another in angry complaint to her mamma, because I insisted in carrying away her beautiful new fan.

I would gaze, too, at that time, with inexhaustible delight on handsome women, who, when they detected my artless admiration, would mortify me by unblushing cheeks, and by a goodnatured smile, which seemed to say—"Pargoletto, non sai che cosa è amore."

Within a few miles of my new residence lived a clergyman and his wife, who had one fair daughter, just returned from a fashionable school, her head full of novels and nonsense, and her heart, like a highly charged electric jar, ready to explode at the slightest touch of a lover's finger. Chance threw me first in her way. One fine evening in spring I helped her over a stile, and this was obliged to suffice instead of rescuing her from a ruffian or mad bull. In love we fell most romantically, and nursed the flame by concealment and stratagem. This was a most sentimental, serious concern; I soon learned to despise the merry-making style of my former attachment, to consider a smile as high treason against the doubts and anxieties of love, and to think that "all lovers should look melancholy mad."

We sighed to the sighing groves, sae pensive under trees, quoted Petrarch, preferred the moon to the sun, and gave many other signs of eternal affection. Of course I became a poet, at least (I beg pardon of half a dozen living authors) I began to write in rhyme. I read my verses to my charmer, who was celebrated in them by the name of Fiordelisa. She was delighted with my effusions, compared them with the compositions of our best poets, requested copies of them, which she kept in a rose-colored satin French pocket-book trimmed with silver, and urged me incessantly to show my extraordinary talents to the world, and publish a volume of poems. I did not love my Fiordelisa the less for her favorable opinion of my infant muse, and my flattered vanity soon persuaded me that her judgment and taste were peculiarly correct. I began to prepare my verses for the press, and for all the immortality which wise wove paper can bestow. 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country ramble, when lolling love drops behind the other walkers—bright skies, soft gales, sweet flowers, pleasant sounds; do they not insinuate 'love into the breasts of the cold, cherish lolling into affection, and raise affection to enthusiasm?

Either from the anti-amatory effects of London smoke, from my own advanced years and increased experience (for I was now turned of three and twenty) or from the occupation of my mind and my time by my legal pursuits, I became by degrees less precipitate in my attachments, and more fastidious with regard to female beauty. Six months passed away without my penning in my brain one intended love-letter, or squeezing one beauty's hand so fiercely as to give her pain, or sighing so loudly as to make her start, or pressing to my lips in the solitude of my own room one faded flower which had fallen from a lady's bosom. I began to think all danger was over for life, but alas! I had speedily occasion to exclaim,

*Intermissa, Venus, diu  
Rursus bella mores? Parce precor, precor.*"

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FROM CANTON.

*Extract of a letter from an Officer of an American Merchant Vessel, dated at LINTIN, March 20, 1827.*

"On the 1st inst. there was a battle between five boats of the Americans and English lying in this port, and two Chinese Mandarin Boats, and one of their men of war Launches, occasioned by a Pass Boat coming down with orders for the Am. ship *Citizen* of N York to proceed to Canton. The Mandarins took the Pass Boat, and were towing her towards the Chinese vessels of war—when the Americans and English manned their Boats, and went in pursuit. In about half an hour the foremost Boat came up with them.—Muskets were fired and stones thrown from the Mandarin Boats; but our other boats coming up, they began an attack, and succeeded in re-taking the Pass Boat and orders, and proceeded to the ship *Citizen*. It is said, on the 2d inst. that there were two Mandarins killed, and 20 Chinese wounded. There are three or four Chinese vessels of war lying here now, and there are said to be thirty more coming down from town-distant 60 miles. We now lie with all our guns double shotted, ready for battle. The vessels that are here, I think are more than a match for them. It will probably put a stop to business for some time, at Wampoa, where the vessels lie that are bound to Canton. There are two men, slightly hurt with stones, being the only ones injured, on our side, in this affair."—*Boston Palladium.*

[From the New-York Mercantile Advertiser.]

#### REPUBLIC OF COLOMBIA.

We have been favored with a copy of the "Reconciliator extra," of June 20th. It contains a letter from Vice President SANTANDER, dated at Bogota, April 30th, to the LIBERATOR, urging his immediate return to the capital, for the purpose of resuming the Executive duties, and of allaying the difficulties that exist. This is followed by a reply of Mr. Revenga, Secretary of State, dated Caracas, June 19th informing the Vice President, that the Liberator with all possible expedition, sat out for the seat of government, &c. The remainder of the paper is occupied by a Proclamation of Bolivar, of which the following is a hasty translation:

*Proclamation of SIMON BOLIVAR, Liberator, President, &c. &c.*

#### COLOMBIANS.

Your enemies are threatening destruction to Colombia—it is my duty to save it. Fourteen successive years have found me at your head, by the unanimous vote of the people. During all the periods in which glory and prosperity have fallen to the Republic, I have renounced the Supreme command in the purest sincerity. I have no stronger wish than to avoid the use of the instruments of tyranny, which abhor more than ignominy itself. But ought I to abandon you in the hour of danger? Would this be the conduct of a Citizen and a Soldier? No, Colombians, I am resolved to face it all, in order that Anarchy may not usurp the place of Liberty, and Rebellion that of the Constitution. As a Citizen as Liberator, as President, my duty involves the glorious necessity of my sacrificing myself for you—I will march then, to the Southern confines of the Republic, to expose my life and my glory to liberate you from the perfidious wretches, who, after having trampled on their most sacred duties, have raised the standard of treason, to invade the most loyal Departments, and those most worthy of our protection.

*Columbians*—The will of the nation is opposed by the many pretors who have taken upon themselves to dictate the law to the sovereign whom they ought to obey. They have strayed to themselves the supreme right of the nation; they have violated all principles—in fine, the troops which once were Colombians, the Allies of Peru, have returned to their country to establish a new and extraordinary government on the ruins of the Republic, which they outrage with more insolence than our old oppressors.

*To all men*—I appeal to your glory and your patriotism. Rely round the

National Standard, which has waved in triumph from the mouth of the Oronoko to the summit of the Potosi. Love it, and the nation will preserve its liberty.

The cry of Colombia is for the great Convention—it is her most urgent want. Congress will doubtless convoke it. And in the hands of Congress will I place the staff and sword which the Republic has entrusted to me, both as Constitutional President and Supreme Extraordinary Chief constituted by the people. I will not deceive the hopes of the country.—You have acquired liberty, glory and law against your former enemies. Liberty, glory and Law will we preserve in spite of atrocious Anarchy.

Head Quarters, Caracas, 19th June, 1827—Independence 17th.

#### BOLIVAR.

Although we are not disposed to conjure up goblins to frighten the peaceful inhabitants of this happy country, nor wish to predict the coming of a fearful storm, that shall re-desolate the kingdoms of the old world, yet conviction obtrudes upon us at every turn of our foreign Journals, that the hypothetical opinion of Mr. Canning, in relation to the consequences that might attend on the sending British troops to Portugal, is much nearer assuming the form of a dread reality than most of our contemporaries seem to believe. Mr. Canning declared, that if there should be a war in Europe, it would be one of opinions; and past experience in his own days, and all history had taught him that persecution and cruelty of every description, were the inevitable results of inflamed minds, in other words, of obstinacy of opinion. The chains of arbitrary power were, perhaps, never more strongly riveted than by those European Sovereigns who were parties to the compact against the late Emperor of France, and they appear to have supposed that the *legitimacy* of the Sovereign necessarily implied the *vassalage* of the subject; but a state of peace having permitted an interchange of thoughts, mind appears to have prevailed over barbarism, and the principles of well regulated liberty have been insinuating themselves gradually into the European States, until in several kingdoms, a more free constitution has been extorted from their rulers, and others are preparing to follow the example. By our late advices, it appears the King of Prussia was busily employed in giving a new constitution to his people, the people of France though satisfied with their form of government are by no means quiescent under the inordinate and withering ambition of the clergy, which not satisfied with secular power acquired by the favor of the crown, or the talents of the aspirants, seeks to govern by the propagation of doctrines long since branded as fit only for the dark ages of the world, and seeks to restrain the freedom of the press under the pretence that it is licentious both in secular and ecclesiastical matters. It is true, that in a recent instance the supporters of a free press have been victorious, but the expenses of a prosecution are so heavy, that the spirit of free inquiry is still much shackled, and for one tolerated, there are scores of silenced Journals.—We do believe that this state of things cannot last, that the bayonet will once more be called to the aid of Despotism, and that when that attempt shall be made, the struggle will be bloody and obstinate, in proportion to the knowledge which the different people may possess of their rights, as well as their duties, as subjects though they may be ready to yield a willing obedience to rulers who will govern them as men and not brutes, they will not resume their former chains until resistance shall be vain.—*N. Y. Morning Courier.*

#### LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The Editors of the Morning Courier have received by the ship *Cortes* Capt. Sprague, arrived on Saturday their regular files of London papers, Lloyd's and Shipping Lists, from the 1st to the evening of 7th June inclusive, from which they make as copious extracts as their limits will permit.

We learn by the Courier of 7th June, that on the previous evening a Cabinet Council was held at the House of Mr. Canning; and the same afternoon the Lords of the Privy Council had also a meeting which occupied several hours, but not a word about a new ministry, as reported in the Morning Herald of 4th.

Parliament re-assembled on the evening of 6th June, after the short (two days) Whitsuntide recess. The British Traveller of 6th says, "Ministers are, doubtless, anxious to get forward with those grand measures of domestic and foreign policy, which have been so much impeded by the senseless jiggling of the 'New Opposition' before the prostration of Parliament, which, it is curiously reported in the city this morning, is fixed for the 24th of the current month."

*London, 7th June.*—A morning paper, with becoming doubt and diffidence we admit, speaks of a rumor which is "mentioned every where," though we cannot say we have, ourselves, heard it anywhere—that Earl Grey is to be the new Governor-General of India! Various circumstances (it is added) we mentioned as having retarded, and at

length brought about this arrangement, none of which we credit; nor should we, therefore, feel justified in repeating. We merely give the report itself as one which we find extremely current, adoring our hope that it cannot be true.<sup>2</sup> We can relieve the fears of our contemporaries, for certainly the report is not true.

We find it asserted in another Morning Paper, that Lord W. Bentick, is appointed Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, in place of his Excellency Lord C. Somerset. This is equally without foundation.

*London, June 7.*

It is reported that Lord Plunket becomes, for the present, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in Ireland, Lord Norbury retiring, or rather being torn, from the judicial seat. It would, perhaps, be easier to satisfy Lord Plunket's estimate of his own merits, than the sense entertained of them by his friends and country; but his Lordship is not that sort of reputation which stands in need of a contrast with Lord Norbury's, before he can be ripened into a popular successor to Lord Manners.—*Ib.*

We have papers to the 8th, by the Cories.

M. Onis, formerly Minister of Spain to the United States, and Ambassador of Naples under the Constitutional government, has died at Madrid.

The British frigate Cambridge had arrived at Portsmouth from Lima and Rio Janeiro, with £160,000 sterling in dollars.

The House of Lords passed the bill to annul the marriage of Miss Turner and E. G. Wakefield, and it passed a first reading in the House of Commons on the 6th.

Letters from Paris state the Duke San Carlos had been appointed Ambassador to the Court of France, instead of being appointed Prime Minister of Spain.—It is added, that such is the state of public feeling in Barcelona, that there is every reason to believe that the province will shortly be in a state of revolt.

Mr. Canning made his maiden speech as Chancellor of the Exchequer on the 1st June, in opening the Budget. The principal point of this speech is, that after twelve years of peace, the revenue falls short of the expenditure £200,000, (\$9,000,000). The deficiency this year is to be supplied by a loan on Exchequer bills. Mr. C. looks to the South American market for extrication from the existing difficulties.

The receipts, estimated after 1826, amount to £54,600,000. The expenditure, exclusive of Sinking Fund, £51,700,000, but including it, £57,474,000.

*CAPTAIN PARRY.*—Letters have been received at the Admiralty, announcing the arrival of the *Nebula*, on the 19th April, at Hammerfest, in Norwegian Lapland, after a passage of 15 days. The reindeer for tracking the boats to a certain distance over the ice were expected down from Alta in a few days, when Capt. Parry would proceed direct to the northernmost part of Spitzbergen, where he hoped to arrive about the middle of May.

The affairs of Turkey are evidently about to become a leading interest in Europe. The accounts from Vienna mention that great civility prevails there in the Department of Foreign Affairs, and that it is understood that the proposals made by England and Russia to the Porte, relative to Greece, are about to be enforced by the great European powers.

The Pope has confirmed the appointment of one Bishop in Brazil, and six in Colombia. This may be considered a recognition of the new American Government, by the Apostolic See.

A rebellion in Western Tartary has given the Chinese Emperor considerable alarm. The leader of the rebels is represented as a Mahomedan, the head of the descendants of a former rebel. The seat of the rebellion is in long. 78° E. lat. 46° N. and the territory surrounding. Twenty thousand men have been ordered to advance from the north west provinces of China. Absolute power has been given to the commander of the army, who ten years ago was governor of Canton. Parlon is offered to the rebels who submit.

There were rumors in circulation at Odessa, on the 3rd of May, that Lord Cochran had struck a great blow.

They were firm accounts from Constantinople, giving neither time, place nor circumstance; and are therefore of a suspicious character.

*PORRUGAL.*—It is stated in some of the English papers, that a negotiation had been going on for the evacuation of Spain by the French troops, and of Portugal by the British, but was broken off by the refusal of the French to quit Spain. This must lead to the augmentation of the British troops in Portugal, or the fate of that kingdom must be left to the decision of the French and Spanish armies. All the late accounts seem to agree in representing the affairs of Portugal in a melancholy light.

*Noah's Enquirer.*

*MANUFACTURES IN EGYPT.*—From a Foreign Merchant, who was lately in this city, some interesting information was received respecting the present Pacha of Egypt. From his account, it appears that the Pacha, in addition to being a cotton grower in a large scale, carries on business as a manufacturer to

a great extent. He has at present in Alexandria and the neighborhood not less than 18,000 weavers engaged in the manufacture of ticks and other coarse cotton goods. They are natives of the country, and are in an equally degraded condition as the rest of their countrymen. They weave the goods in houses belonging to the Pacha, and are tasked to the production of a certain quantity of cloth daily. As a recompence they receive subsistence, clothing, and lodging, but nothing more. For the sale of his goods the Pacha has agents at several towns in Sicily, and at Leghorn and Florence, to which places they are sent, and from whence they find their way over the greater part of the Continent!

For the purpose of this trade he had lately a vessel built at Leghorn, which is said to have cost upwards of 130,000 dollars.—*Glasgow Paper.*

#### DOMESTIC.

*FIRE!*—On Friday night last, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, the dwelling house of Mr. Nathaniel Roberts, in this place, was consumed by fire, together with part of his furniture, which it was impossible to save, the fire having made such progress before it was discovered. This loss will fall heavily on Mr. Roberts, who has once and again been called within a short time, to bear up under misfortunes by sickness, and who is now, as it were in a moment, bereft of what little he had collected together by his hard earnings. Mr. Roberts is an industrious mechanic, and we hope the hand of charity will be extended towards him.—We cannot let the subject pass without making honorable mention of the ladies, who generally volunteered their services on this occasion, and, by their patriotic exertions, together with the good management of our Fire wards and citizens, the fire was probably arrested on the spot where it commenced, as the engine was of but little use, in consequence of the hose will shortly be in a state of revolt.

*Mr. Canning* made his maiden speech as Chancellor of the Exchequer on the 1st June, in opening the Budget. The principal point of this speech is, that after twelve years of peace, the revenue falls short of the expenditure £200,000, (\$9,000,000). The deficiency this year is to be supplied by a loan on Exchequer bills. Mr. C. looks to the South American market for extrication from the existing difficulties.

*Captain Parry.*—Letters have been received at the Admiralty, announcing the arrival of the *Nebula*, on the 19th April, at Hammerfest, in Norwegian Lapland, after a passage of 15 days.

The principal owners of the real estate destroyed, are Gen. W. W. Montgomery and Mr. Ang. Martin. All the Merchants and Shopkeepers suffered more or less; but we are informed that the principal part of both houses and goods was insured.—This is said to be the largest fire which has ever been in Augusta, and to each quart add one pound of white sugar, skim and boil it about half an hour, when cool enough to bottle add a small tea cup full of brandy. From one to four table spoons full, may be taken frequently, as age and circumstances require.

*Augusta, (Geo.) July 2.*

*FIRE!*—This city was aroused from its peaceful slumbers this morning, about 2 o'clock, by the terrific cry of fire.—The devouring element had made such progress, when first discovered, as to set human exertions at defiance. It commenced in that large wooden building on Broad-street, known as the Globe tavern, and extended East and West, consuming 17 houses. It reached, westwardly, to the next cross-street, eastwardly, was stopped only by the large new brick building, lately erected by Mr. Bowdrie. All the houses between these two points, from Broad-street back to Ellis-street, now lie in smoking ruins.

The principal owners of the real estate destroyed, are Gen. W. W. Montgomery and Mr. Ang. Martin. All the Merchants and Shopkeepers suffered more or less; but we are informed that the principal part of both houses and goods was insured.—This is said to be the largest fire which has ever been in Augusta, and to each quart add one pound of white sugar, skim and boil it about half an hour, when cool enough to bottle add a small tea cup full of brandy. From one to four table spoons full, may be taken frequently, as age and circumstances require.

*Lightning.*—On Wednesday night there was a heavy thunder storm in this vicinity. In Belgrade the lightning struck the house of Mr. Elisha Knowles, jr. The principal owners of the real estate destroyed, are Gen. W. W. Montgomery and Mr. Ang. Martin. All the Merchants and Shopkeepers suffered more or less; but we are informed that the principal part of both houses and goods was insured.—This is said to be the largest fire which has ever been in Augusta, and to each quart add one pound of white sugar, skim and boil it about half an hour, when cool enough to bottle add a small tea cup full of brandy. From one to four table spoons full, may be taken frequently, as age and circumstances require.

*The Committee appointed at a meeting of citizens of Boston and the vicinity to receive contributions for the relief of the suffering inhabitants of Greece, and to apply the funds intrusted to their charge in such manner as in their judgment would best effect the benevolent purpose of the contributors, deem it proper to make the following statement of their proceedings, for the information of those who have taken an interest in this object.*

The committee have received from various individuals and societies in this State and the neighboring States, in money, the sum of \$14,669 34 besides various articles of provisions, cloth and clothing, valued at \$1070 65. These funds have enabled them to lend the brig *Statesman*, Daniel Bray, jr. master, with provisions to the amount of about 2700 barrels, consisting of kiln dried corn meal; fine, middlings, and rye flour; bread; crackers; rice; beans; peas, and beef; and 7736 yards of cotton shirtings, besides sundry articles of a smaller amount. They have payed the freight of the vessel to her port or ports of discharge in Greece, insurance on the cargo and freight, and all the expenses. They have intrusted the care and distribution of these supplies, under such instructions as they thought would be in accordance with the views of the contributors, to Dr. John D. Russ, who has for this purpose gone out in the vessel to Greece, and to Dr. Howe and Mr. Miller, who are already in that country. From them they expect to receive a report of their proceedings, when they shall have executed the trust confided to them; and the committee feel much satisfaction in having been enabled to place these supplies in the hands of gentlemen so fully entitled to confidence, from their known character and intelligence, and their devotedness to the cause of Greece. The *Statesman* sailed from this port on the 23rd of June.

The Committee take this opportunity of expressing their sense of the liberal spirit of genuine christian charity, on the part of the contributors to this fund, which has enabled them to send from this port so valuable a donation to the suffering Greeks. In thus uniting our offerings with those of other parts of the Union, and almost every part of the Christian world, we have reason to hope that our efforts may be not entirely without effect in mitigating the calamities, and prolonging the existence of an oppressed people. It is the duty of the Committee to acknowledge the general disposition of those from whom purchases have been made to promote the charitable object, by the favorable terms on which they have offered their supplies.

In the same liberal spirit the proprietors of Central wharf permitted the loading of the vessel free of wharfage and docking, and the truckmen conveyed the whole cargo to the place of loading free of truckage.

*HENDERSON INCHES*

sequence of the cruel beating and kicking he received from the Van Alens, and that the two Van Alens did feloniously kill Steers. Peter Van Allen has not yet been taken. The Mayor of this city has offered a reward of one hundred dollars for his apprehension, and thus describes him—he is about 25 years old, near six feet high, stout and well built. He has lost the sight of one of his eyes, said to be his left eye, about which there appears a scar; some of his front teeth, both above and below are out; brown hair, and sunburn complexion.

*GLOUCESTER, (Mass.) July 11.*

Extract of a letter, received by a gentleman in this town from a friend of his, dated Georgetown, S. C. :—A few days ago, I saw pass my house, a man far advanced in years, small and diminutive in stature, with hair as white as snow; and whose appearance altogether indicated the last extremity of old age. On inquiring what it was? I was informed that it was Col. Burr.

*REMEDY FOR THE HYDROPHOBIA.*—Hydrocide (liquin oxygenated muriatic acid) used internally as well as externally. The wounds caused by the bite of mad animals are to be washed with it. This substance will destroy the hydrophobic poison, even when used several days after the fatal bite. Numerous cures uncontested and authentic, have been effected by this extremely simple method, in the great hospitals in Lombardy, leave no doubt as to the power

## THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1827.

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SENATORIAL.—We observe that Hon.  
MARK DENNETT, MOSES SWIFT and ISAAC  
EMERY Esquires are nominated in the  
Saco Palladium, as candidates for re-elect  
tion to the Senate of Maine from York  
County; the Hon. GEORGE SCAMMON,  
DANIEL GOODENOW Esq. and DOCT. CALIS  
EMERY are also in nomination as friends  
to the present national administration;—  
the political sincerity of Mr. GOODENOW,  
however, seems to be very much ques  
tioned, in the County of York; and a  
public meeting, holden in Limerick, have  
voted to strike his name from the list of  
candidates and insert that of GAMALIE E.  
SMITH Esq. In the Lincoln Intelligencer,  
EDWIN SMITH, JOEL MILLER, EDWARD  
KAVANAGH, and WILLIAM RICHARDSON,  
Esquires are nominated as Senators from  
Lincoln County.

REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.—Hon.  
JOHN HOLMES, is nominated as Candidate  
for Congress, from York district, to sup  
ply the place of the Hon. WILLIAM BUN  
NELL deceased. The nomination is, for  
the present, an individual one merely.  
A public meeting in Alfred will, this day,  
confirm it, or agree upon some other  
person. This election takes place at  
the annual meeting in September next.

In the present dearth of news, we  
might in imitation of neighboring Edi  
tors, endeavor to make up the deficiency  
by long “point no point” essays upon  
Abolitionism, Federalism &c. &c.  
We might descend upon the British ord  
ers in Council, and French decrees, occ  
asionally touching upon the Hartford  
Convention, taking special care to bring  
the whole to bear against the present  
National Administration;—but we are  
aware of no good that can result from  
such a course. If the causes of party  
division, which in former years agitated  
this Republic, have ceased to operate,  
God forbid that we should revive them;  
if there be a tendency in the people to  
union, as we Editors, will do nothing to  
counteract it. Sensitive as some of our  
brethren appear to be on this subject,  
we apprehend that the United States  
have much more to fear from division,  
than from union. We can conceive of  
a state of things, even in this favored

land, which will require the united ef  
forts of all the patriotic and good citi  
zens of our Country in favor of our Re  
publican institutions.

The Hon. George Sullivan of Exeter,  
and Hon. Ichabod Bartlett of Portsmouth,  
have been appointed by the Executive of  
New-Hampshire, Commissioners to  
renew the line between that State and  
Maine.—The Commissioners on the part  
of Maine are the Hon. John Holmes of  
Alfred, and Rufus McIntire Esq. of Par  
sonfield.

HARRISBURG CONVENTION.—A meeting  
was held at Hallowell pursuant to public  
notice, on Thursday of last week, for the pur  
pose of choosing delegates to represent this  
State in this Convention, which is to be held  
at Harrisburg, in Pennsylvania, on the  
30th instant. The delegates from this State  
are, Hon. John Holmes, of York; William  
Ladd, Esq. of Cumberland; General Joshua  
Wiigate, of Kennebec; Brice McLellan, Esq.  
of Somerset; and Gen. Jedediah Herrick, of  
Penobscot.—The following gentlemen have  
also been chosen delegates, viz:

New Hampshire.—Samuel Bell, Ichabod  
Bartlett, Ezekiel Webster, J. Smith,  
and A. Freeman.

Massachusetts.—Bezaleel Taft, Joseph  
E. Sprague, James Shepherd, Abbot  
Lawrence, Jonas B. Brown, Samuel B.  
Colt, and Edward Everett.

Rhode Island.—Ashur Robbins, Jeffrey  
Hazard, David Wilkinson, John Far  
num, and James Rhodes.

Connecticut.—James McClellan, Thom  
as S. Perkins, and J. A. Taintor.

Vermont.—William Jarvis, Rollin C.  
Mallary, Elijah Paine, William Hall, and  
Heman Allen.

New York.—Meeting on Monday last.

New Jersey.—Meeting on Saturday last.

Pennsylvania.—John Tod, Charles J.  
Ingersoll, Matthew Cary, Charles Huston,  
Walter Forward, Joseph Patterson,  
Jonathan Roberts, Joseph Ritner, James  
Todd, William Clark, David Townsend,  
Samuel Baird, William P. Maclay, Al  
exander Reed, Daniel Montgomery, and  
George Dennison.

Delaware.—Henry M. Ridgely, Lewis  
Mat Lane, \* E. J. Dupont, James Conby,  
James R. Black, A. Naudain, William  
Young, and Caleb Kirk.

Maryland.—Hezekiah Niles, James  
Sykes; Edward Gray, William Meetter,  
and John Patterson.

\* Mr. Mac Lane declined, being reluctant  
to commit himself on subjects on which he  
may be called to act in the United States sen  
ate, and being opposed to the wool and wool  
bills.

### COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

FROM THE FLOWER GARDEN,

July 14, 1827.

A meeting was this day holden in the above  
garden, agreeably to previous notice; and  
was attended by all the herbs and flowers  
therein, which are not a few, one of the own  
er's daughters being both a florist and bot  
anist. Delegates attended from all the gar  
dens, meads, and vales, for many miles around.  
The assembly was brilliant beyond descrip  
tion; and in point of respectability, beauty,  
elegance of dress, and sweetness of perfume,  
has not been equalled for many years.

The meeting being called to order, William  
Sweet William, Esq. was chosen Moderator,  
Miss Pink, a beautiful young creature in her  
teens, Recording Secretary, and Miss Rose  
Corresponding do.—Reports from the differ  
ent gardens were read by their respective  
delegates, which reflect a high degree of  
credit on the ladies, under whose care and  
management, most of them have been bro  
t to a flourishing state. A few have been,  
through neglect, arising from carelessness,  
want of industry, and of taste, allowed to be  
overrun by weeds; and are now on the high  
road to ruin: And, unless timely aid be ren  
dered them in the shape of cultivation, they  
will not be able to pay the expenses of dele  
gates to the next annual meeting. It was  
then voted unanimously, “that the thanks of  
this meeting are due, and are hereby given,  
to the ladies, superintendants of the former;  
and that a remonstrance be transmitted to  
those of the latter gardens.”—The reports  
from the meadows were very favorable up to  
the commencement of the haying season; when  
a furious attack was made upon them  
by the scythe, not of time, but of the mow  
ers.—A vote of censure upon this class of  
gentlemen was passed nem. con.

The delegate from a certain garden in the  
town of B, then rose and addressed the Mod  
erator as follows:

Mr. Moderator—I stand here as the repre  
sentative of a family, of whom antiquity I  
need not remind you; you are well aware  
that it is coeval with creation itself—that we  
have ever been held in esteem by all other  
flowers is well known; and that we are still  
highly respected, is plainly indicated by the  
silent and respectful attention with which  
this numerous and respectable assembly  
seems prepared to hear me. We have also  
been much esteemed and admired by the hu  
man race, to whose pleasure and profit we  
have contributed not a little—we have re  
galed the senses, gladdened the heart, and  
elevated and refined its sentiments—we have  
been of particular service to the fair part  
of this species, in the shape of Otto, Oil, Es  
sence, Water, &c. and they return have  
tended us with the most unceasing assiduity  
—the apothecary has found us a source of  
profit; and the moralist and the poet have  
long used us as able instruments to please  
and benefit mankind—but by the last men  
tioned class we have been sadly abused—  
one, for instance, sends wayward girl into  
garden to rob our society of one of its mem  
bers, which having taken *et amit*, she  
gives it to her more wayward and incons  
istent sister, who acknowledges that, while it  
seemed

“To weep with regret for the buds it had left  
On the flourishing bush where it grew.”—  
And, although it was, she said, u. t. “for a  
moment so dripping and drown'd, yet cruelly  
shook it, “too rudely alas,” then “snapt  
it fell to the ground”—She moralizes well  
upon it, ‘tis true; but it is peculiarly hard  
upon us, Mr. Moderator, and mankind must  
be very weak, and very wicked, if they can  
knowledge of the communication, made by

not much the morals of their own species  
with murdering ours. Two more instances  
only of maltreatment shall I mention at this  
time.—In the vicinity of the garden, which  
I have the honor to represent, live two gen  
tlemen, who have, for some time, been afflict  
ed with a disease which the literate call the  
“cavethes scribendi”; each anxious to be dis  
tinguished as the poet laureate of the village.  
(Here the speaker produced two numbers of  
the Oxford Observer.) In the first of these,  
Sir, I find that one of those gentlemen, whose  
rising was simultaneous with that of the sun,  
saw a bush that “was just opening a rose to  
our view”—there must have been some per  
son with him—a lady perhaps. Now I would  
wish this man of verse to understand that the  
bush has no agency in opening the rose: the  
rose itself opens by an operation of nature,  
with which he is unacquainted; the bush,  
being a body, composed of roots, trunk, and  
branches, which serve to convey nutriment  
from the earth to the flower. He accuses the  
bush of reluctance in parting with what he calls  
“its prize,” and in the next line endeavors  
to expiate the falsity of the charge, by tell  
ing us that it “was just yielding it up with  
delight.” He further proceeds to atoms for  
his fault, by praising the loveliness of its hue,  
and was exiling it above all that “grew by  
its side;” but unluckily for his grammatical  
credit, and the credit of the unfortunate rose,  
he asserts that

“it could not be rival'd by few,”

by which I understand that it could be rival  
ed by many. He was peculiarly unfortunate  
in saying “the wind whistled gently,” and  
at the same time, representing it as speaking  
“in whispers” to the flower; for when the  
wind whistles, it neither whispers nor blows  
gently—He calls it “Love's emblem.” I  
very much suspect he was himself very po  
etically in love at the same time. He should  
rather have called it the emblem of untarnish  
ed purity, unsullied beauty, and unspotted  
innocence. But where our bard errs most,  
gives “the most unkindest cut of all,” is  
where he says that,

“ever the sun had sank down in the west,

“\* \* \* \* \*  
“Its leaves were all strew'd on the ground.”  
Whoever heard of a rose budding, blooming,  
and scattering its “blusing honors” on the  
ground in one day.—This is libellous, Mr.  
Moderator; it is not to be born—we are not  
a race of ephemeras—we are not born of the  
froth of a stream, to receive life at the rising  
of the sun, and resign it at the going down  
thereof. But he, forsooth, must in imagina  
tion, if not in reality, destroy a member of  
our society, in order to tell mankind what  
they all know from observation, viz. the  
shortness of life.

The other candidate for poetic fame has  
probably found it convenient to fall in love  
with some fair damsel, whom he calls Eliza;  
and whom in order to propitiate her favor, he  
compares to a “rose bud,” “whose beauties  
declare when expanded shall be;” shall he  
what? Here Eliza's eulogist has left us the  
adoption of a very natural conclusion, viz.,  
that this rose-bud, if not blighted by some in  
sect, nor plucked untimely by some mis  
chievous urchin, will, in due time, be a full  
blown rose; yet he himself tells us not what  
it shall be.

Moreover, Sir, I am bold to say that the  
line I just read is sheer nonsense. The  
word “who's,” as I have it here, is a contrac  
tion of “who is;” and “beauties” is the nominative  
case of the verb “is,” and “beauties” the nominative  
case after it, which arrangement gives no  
meaning, the verb “declare” is left wholly desti  
tute of a nominative case. The verb “shall be,”  
is not a subject or nominative case in the  
whole sentence. Perhaps the bard of the  
rosebed thought that, as the verb was in the  
future tense, there was no necessity for a  
nominative case at present. But suppose he  
intended the word “who's,” as written to be  
the possessive case of the relative who,  
viz. whose; “beauties” cannot be the subject  
of the verbs “declare” and “shall be,” as  
they are not of the same tense, not connected  
by a conjunction either expressed or implied.  
Our bard then goes on to turn Eliza's

brain, by telling her that the youth, who only  
sees her, shall be so happy, that he who  
shall possess her shall be only “three hap  
pier;” after which, in the plenitude of his  
anxiety for her safety, he wisely cautions  
“this bud of fair promise” to “be guarded  
by day, and guarded by night,” lest she  
should “ne'er be a flower.” If Eliza should  
consent to put herself under martial law, it is  
not improbable that he may volunteer his  
services to keep the night-watch himself.—  
Thus, Sir, have gentlemen, at various times,  
for the purpose of gratifying their own vanity,  
and that of the silly and thoughtless sub  
divisions of the fair part of their own species  
abused us in a manner, which precludes all  
idea of further forbearance on our part. I  
am instructed by my constituents, to declare  
that, entertaining a high degree of respect  
for the females of the human race, they can  
not compose see the amiable qualities  
of their mind overlooked; while would  
be poets endeavor to flatter their vanity, by  
comparing their external beauty to that of  
roses—beauty which, as external, they can  
never equal.—I am further directed to pre  
sent to this meeting the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Editor of the Oxford  
Observer be requested to admit into his pa  
per no poetical effusion, into which roses are  
either directly or indirectly introduced; unless  
grammatical and poetic justice be done  
to the subject.

Unanimously agreed to.—A committee was  
then appointed to consider a petition from  
the “Lily of the silent vale,” and report  
thereon within one month.

Ordered, That the aforesaid Editor be, and  
he hereby is, requested to publish the pro  
ceedings of this meeting.

Adjourned sine die.

MISS ROSE, Cor. Sec.

LETTER

From Gen. Jackson to Mr. Beverley.

Hermitage, June 5, 1827,  
DEAR SIR.—Your letter of the 15th ult. from  
Louisville, Ky. is just received, and in con  
formity with your request, address my an  
swer to Wheeling, Va.

Your inquiries relative to the proposition  
of a bargain made through Mr. Clay's friends  
to some of mine, concerning the then pend  
ing Presidential election, were answered freely  
and frankly at the time; but without any  
calculation that they were to be thrown into  
the public journals; but facts cannot be al  
tered—and as your letters seem not to have  
been written for publication, I can assure you  
that having no concealment myself nor any  
dread arising from what I may have said on  
the occasion and subject alluded to; my feel  
ings towards you are not the least changed.

I always intended, should Mr. Clay come out  
upon us, Mr. Moderator, and mankind must  
be very weak, and very wicked, if they can  
know of the communication, made by

his friend to my friends and me, that I would  
give him the name of the gentleman through  
whom that communication came. I have not  
seen your letter, alluded to as having been  
published in the Telegraph; although that  
paper, as I am informed, is regularly mailed  
for me at Washington, still I receive it irreg  
ularly, and that containing your letter has  
not come to hand, of course I cannot say  
whether your statement is substantially cor  
rect or not.—I will repeat, however, again  
the occurrence, and to which my reply to you  
must have conformed, and from which, if  
there has been any variation, you can cor  
rect it. It is this:

Early in January, 1825, a member of Congress  
of high respectability visited me one  
morning, and observed that he had a commun  
ication which he was desirous of making to me  
that he was informed there was a great in  
trigue going on; and that it was right I  
should be informed of it—that he came as a  
friend—and, let me receive the commun  
ication as he might; the friendly motives through  
which it was made he hoped would prevent  
any change of friendship of feeling with re  
gard to him. To which I replied, from his  
high standing as a gentleman, and member of  
Congress, and from his uniform, friendly  
and gentlemanly conduct towards myself, I  
could not suppose he would make any com  
munication to me which he supposed was in  
proper.

Therefore, his motives being pure, let me  
think as I might of the communication, my  
feelings towards him would remain unchanged.  
The gentleman proceeded. He said he had  
been informed, by the friends of Mr. Clay,  
that the friends of Mr. Adams made overtures  
to them, saying, if Mr. Clay and his friends  
would unite in aid of the election of  
Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay should be Secretary  
of State. That the friends of Mr. Adams  
were urging, as a reason to induce the  
friends of Mr. Clay to accede to their pro  
position, that if I was elected President, Mr.  
Adams would be continued Secretary of State:  
(intend: there would be no room for  
Kentucky.) That the friends of Mr. Clay  
stated, the West did not wish to separate  
from the West; and if I would say, or per  
mit, any of my confidential friends to say  
that in case I was elected President Mr. Clay  
and his friends would unite in aid of the elec  
tion of Mr. Adams, from the West; and if I  
would permit any of my confidential friends  
to say that in case I was elected President Mr. Clay  
and his friends, and myself with them. If they  
had not confidence in me to believe, if I was  
elected, that I would call to my aid in the  
cabinet, men of the first virtue, talent and  
integrity, not to vote for me. The second  
day after communication and reply, it was  
announced in the newspapers that Mr. Clay  
had come out openly and avowedly in favor  
of Mr. Adams.

In substance, I replied—that in politics, as in  
every thing else, my guide was principle;  
and contrary to the expressed and unbiased  
will of the people, or their constituted agents,  
I never would step into the Presidential  
chair, and requested him to say to Mr. Clay  
and his friends, (for I did suppose he had  
come from Mr. Clay, although he used the  
term Mr. Clay's friends) that before I would  
reach the Presidential chair by such means  
of bargain and corruption, I would see the  
earth open and swallow both Mr. Clay and his  
friends, and myself with them. If they had  
not confidence in me to believe, if I was  
elected, that I would call to my aid in the  
cabinet, men of the first virtue, talent and  
integrity, not to vote for me. The second  
day after communication and reply, it was  
announced in the newspapers that Mr. Clay  
had come out openly and avowedly in favor  
of Mr. Adams.

It may be proper to observe that in the  
supposition that Mr. Clay was to the  
proposition stated, I may have done injustice  
to him; if so, the gentleman informing me  
can explain.

I am very respectfully,  
your most obedient servant,  
ANDREW JACKSON.

Mr.

## Poetry.

Mr. Edmon.—I was not born the favored son of Shakespeare, nor any other poet of celebrity; consequently do not understand the laws of versification; therefore you will not scan my composition: but perhaps it might afford a subject for some of those Herculean sons of Homer, or some other poet, which from time to time appear in your columns; I would therefore humbly request its insertion.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

### ROCKOMEER-POINT.

Lo! where old Scoggin's majestic waters Roll, slow murmuring, like a fearful Serpent, his crooked course he winds, down To the kindred tomb. Here nature sketched Her fairest plan, and here her brightest Beauties spread; here she streaked the pleasing vale, And around it the mountains like tall bulwarks.

Drew. Here nature's graces pleased the savage Eye; here the forest lords assembled from the gloomy woods, and Rockomeer's standard Waving high, bade stern defiance to the neighboring tribes; here oft the war-dance shook

The trembling earth, and oft the war-whoop pierced

The clouds; here oft the weary huntsman in his Wigwam shelter, reposed his toil-spent limbs;

And oft th' imagined Great Spirit of The forest, received commingled invocations. Here many a savage sealed his eyes In death; and repose in the bosom Of the peaceful earth. Say where is He who was once the scourge of New-England's

Sons, whose iron grasp and vengeance fierce, Slumbering innocence and a matron's Tears could not evade. Say! has he gone to His imagined heaven; that happy Shore; where he trusts no huntsman toils in vain,

But feasts continual on the rich luxuries Of a most salubrious clime: and there Perhaps expects to find his dog, his bottle, And his wife." Was it a day of witch and Wizard tales of slip-shod ghosts with fins and scales?" Then might many a forest son awake from The dormant slumbers of the grave, and with Frightful visage and awful mein, pace his Wonted haunts. But those days are past; many times

Has the moon with her silver rays swept over the Dead; many times has the last rays of the setting Sun gleamed on the turf, that prest his Mouldering dust: but lo! the poor Indian Sleeps in sullen silence, on old Rockomeer-Point,

And nought but his scattered utensils,

And his unburied bones, tell where once He dwelt—where once he died—where he Mingles with his parent earth. If fair science Had unfolded her sacred treasures to His view, and taught him to tread her brilliant Footsteps, and directed safe his wandering course

To the temple of immortal fame. Say!

Would not his proud spirit have disdained the savage

Life to live. Would not friendship and virtue Have circled 'round his generous heart,

While from his brow bright beams of genius and of horror dart;

Would not liberty's triumphant eagle on his standard waved,

And many a well formed battle braved.

ADOLESCENS.

Canton, June, 1827.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

**TO A\*.**

I will not tell thee gentle A\*  
That fair thou as the lily art;  
But fairer still thou dost appear,  
With purity within thy heart.

I will not say that on thy cheek,  
Is laid the tint of roses fair;  
But penitite, pleasing, modest smiles,  
And virgin innocence are there.

I will not praise thy ruby lips,  
Nor for thy ringlets breathe a sigh;  
No angel thou, nor goddess art;  
Yet chastity beams in thine eye.

Thy form is such as woman's is,  
Good sense and modesty are thine;  
But yet, all lovely as thou art,  
Thou never—never canst be mine.

W. B.

Norway, July, 1827.

**PROSPECT AT MOUNT IDA.**

On the first of June, at sun-set, our party arrived at the warm springs of Bonnabashy, a little west of the Idaean Mountains. From the columns and capitals of the Ionic and Corinthian orders, which continually presented themselves to our view, there is every reason to believe, that, on this spot, once stood a populous and magnificent city. After having recovered from the fatigue of the day's journey, I walked out alone, one or two miles, to see the ruins of an ancient temple. The night was indeed a splendid one—calculated to give warmth even to an oriental imagination. I had read of such nights in the glowing pages of Arabian literature, and in the inimitable descriptions of the bard of Avon; but I had thought that they existed only in the imagination of the poet, who

"gives to airy nothing, a local habitation and a name."

The sky was cloudless, clear and "purely beautiful." The sun had long since set; but a faint streak of red yet glimmered along the western horizon. The full moon had arisen high in the heavens, on a rich blue ground. The sultry heat of the day was tempered with the cool sea-breeze of evening. Man had given his herbs to repose, and had retired, himself, from his labors. No noise could be heard, save the rustling of leaves, the murmurings of the streamlet, the distant howlings of the jackal, and the screaming of the bird of night. At length I reached the ruins—and as

I stepped upon the doorstone, which, perhaps, for centuries before, had not been trodden by the footsteps of civilized man, my blood chilled within me. I came for observation, yet I hardly dared to look around. The owl, screaming and fluttering from her hidden crevices—the glimmering light of the moon, casting shadows from the broken columns and walls—my imagination magnifying and distorting every object—the stillness of the hour—the loneliness of the spot—the majesty of the scene, a temple in ruins, almost overcame me. The cold sweat trickled down my forehead. I sat down upon a broken shaft, to recover from my agitated feelings; and, while leaning upon a pedestal, and reclining my head upon my hand, I sank into a profound sleep. And I dreamed a dream. Methought there appeared before me, a spirit, tall, pale, with the hoary locks of age waving about his neck, and with long and flowing white robes, as if just arisen from the tombs. I trembled not, for it looked upon me with a countenance full of mildness and benevolence; and in accents of tender regard thus addressed me.

"I know, O youth, thy generous views; I know thy fervent aspirations; I know the purpose for which thou hast come hither. I know that thou longest to examine the relics of ancient art—to trace out the monuments erected to ancient valor—to tread the battle-ground, immortalized by the poet's song—to see every spot which can enkindle classic enthusiasm, holy zeal. I am the Spirit of departed ages. Rise then with me, and thine eyes shall be gratified." At that instant, I felt the ground giving way under me, and myself mounting aloft, led by my genius, through the air. The objects of this earth kept continually diminishing, and soon the ruins, whence I had arisen, were lost from my sight. I found myself going over mountain after mountain, each one higher than the last, until, at length, I reached one that overlooked all the rest. My genius, who had hitherto kept a profound silence, now exclaimed—"Here we are on the summit of the highest of the Idaean mountains, on the top of Gargarus itself. Let us stop. Cast now thine eyes around thee, and gratify thy sight." I looked around, and never—never can forget the rich, the extensive, variegated prospect, which this vision afforded me. On the north and towards the east, the Euxine sea, the Propontis, the Hellespont, and the coast of Thrace, opened before me—towards the west, the various islands in the Aegean sea, together with Macedonia, Thessaly, Eubaea, and even Attica—to the south, the islands of Lesbos and Chios, together with all the western part of Asia Minor. Yes, the vale of Tempe the most beautiful, luxuriant, and romantic spot in Greece; and which the poets have celebrated as the seat of perpetual spring. The peninsula which you see, at some distance to the south of Thessaly, is Attica. This completes our circuit. Do you see, near the centre of the promontory, a high citadel built upon a steep and rugged rock?" "I do see it," replied I. "That," said my genius, "is the Acropolis of ancient Athens. Yes, the Acropolis of ancient Athens. Think what it was in my age, in the age of Pericles. Think of this city, then in the meridian of its strength and splendor: not only the capital of Attica, but the mistress of Greece. Think of the strength of its army, the greatness of its empire, the extent of its influence. Think of the Persians, whom it humbled;—of the nations that owned its power;—of the ultimate masters of the world, to whom it gave laws. Think too, of the perfection, which, in that age, oratory, the drama, and the arts attained. But now, how degraded! how fallen! Where are the walls of Themistocles, once famed for having contributed wisdom to philosophy, and sweetness to verse; famed as the place where Theophrastus taught, and where Sappho swept the lyre. The island farther to the south is Chios. Opposite to this, on the main land, that city which you see appearing so prominent, is Smyrna, which the ancients styled "the lovely, the crown of Ionia, the ornament of Asia," and which, at this day, is distinguished for its extensive commerce. For the sultan covers his harems and seraglios with its carpets—the monarchs of Europe crown their tables with its fruits—the superstitious Catholice perfumes their altars with its frankincense—the sluggish Chinese sit and chew and doze upon its opium. The city which you see at the south of this, i.e. Ephesus, where the footprints of the classic traveller are arrested at the thought, that here the great temple of Diana once towered to the skies. But in vain have the industry and ingenuity of the moderns been exerted, to ascertain its ancient site. For not one stone is left upon another, to tell where stood one of the seven wonders of the world.

"Direct now thine eyes," continued my genius, "towards the north and east. Do you perceive at the entrance of that large inland sea, which is called the Euxine, a flourishing city?" "I see it," I replied. "That," said my genius, "is ancient Byzantium, now called Constantinople, from the Roman emperor, who, in the fourth century, transplanted thither, from the Tiber, the seat of empire, and carried with him, a great part of his Roman subjects. Romans did I say? not the Romans of my age,—of the age of the Scipios and the Catos;—but of the age when the nerve of the Roman arm was palsied; when the influence of the Roman name was but feeble. At that instant I awoke. I found myself still seated among the ruins of the temple. I arose, and, full of deep thought, retired to my habitation.

B. M. Mag.

of the east and of the south were corrupting the virtues, and destroying the happiness of her citizens; when her splendor was departing from her; when the strength of her empire was shaken to its foundations. But soon these degenerated Romans gave way to the overwhelming power of the Turk, who now inhabits this city. What a change! Not one trace can be discerned of Roman character or of Roman manners. The tomb of Constantine, which is still shown to the curious traveller, only tells us, that such a people once existed.

The spot where the temple of Minerva once stood, is now covered with the splendid mosque of St. Sophia. The dervish performs his dance, where the priests of Jupiter ministered at the sacrifices. Instead of choral psalm to Apollo, are heard readings from the koran, and prayers to Mahomet. This small village, which you see near us, opposite to the southern extremity of Chersonesus, is Abydos; where Xerxes crossed the Hellespont, with his millions, to invade the Greek states. The little rise of ground, which you see, at a small distance, from the village, is where this infatuated man took a view of his immense army; and where he feebly wept at the thought, that in a few short years the busy throng before him would be moulder in the grave. That large gulph, which you observe, towards the north west, is the Strymonicus gulph. The city at the head of it, is Philippi, celebrated as the burial place of Roman liberty; where the man, who had nobly dared to free his country from the chains of a tyrant, fell, and with him fell the Roman character. That city, on the other side of the gulph, is Olynthus, for which the Athenians contended so long with Philip; and which Demosthenes, by his Olynthiac orations, has rendered interesting and memorable. The country which you see directly west of the town, I am more solicitous that the above named obligation should be brought to light. I therefore offer a reward of ten dollars, to any one who will return said paper to me—or, if purloined, will furnish the necessary proof to convict the person who took it from the Bar of the Court House, as it may be of much consequence to me in the final adjustment of the subject between said Bradleys, Page, and myself.

W. MORSE, Jr. Dep. Sheriff.

Waterford, July 10, 1827.

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### CLOTH DRESSING.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the Stand for DRESSING CLOTH, recently improved by MORRILL & RICKER, at Steep Falls, in Norway, where they have made arrangements for Full and Dress Cloth in the best possible manner. They assure their customers that no exertions will be spared on their part to give satisfaction; and the terms of payment will be made satisfactory.

JOHN MARCH  
JOSHUA RICKER,  
if

July 2, 1827.

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### SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, SS.  
TAKEN by virtue of sundry Executions and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Monday the thirteenth day of August next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of John Hunt Inholder in Albany, all the Right in Equity which Charles Whittum has of redeeming a certain farm situated in Albany aforesaid, being the same farm with its appertenances that was conveyed by deed of Jeremiah Harriman to the said Charles Whittum and Moses C. Danforth, and since by the said Whittum mortgaged to the said Danforth (Dec. 28, 1825) conditioned for the payment of one hundred dollars in one year from that date.

WM. MORSE, Jr. Dep. Sheriff.

Waterford, July 10, 1827.

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### LOST, OR TAKEN.

FROM the Attorney's Bar, at the Court House in Paris, while the Supreme Court was in session, the last month, an Obligation, signed by Samuel A. Bradley, Robert Bradley, and Robert Page, to myself; and which Obligation related to the subject for which an action of ejectment was brought (and tried at said term) by said Bradleys and Page, against myself.—As I have heretofore suffered in consequence of the loss of an important deposition, in an action pending in Court, and which was afterwards ascertained to have been taken from the Court House, I am more solicitous that the above named obligation should be brought to light. I therefore offer a reward of ten dollars, to any one who will return said paper to me—or, if purloined, will furnish the necessary proof to convict the person who took it from the Bar of the Court House, as it may be of much consequence to me in the final adjustment of the subject between said Bradleys, Page, and myself.

JAMES W. RIPLEY.

Fryburg, June 2, 1827.

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### MEDICAL NOTICE.

ALL those Physicians of regular standing in the County of Oxford, and those in the County of Cumberland, who are desirous of uniting with them, in forming a branch of the Medical Society of Maine, are requested to meet at the house of Joshua Smith, Esq. in Norway Village, on Thursday the second day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M. It is hoped that a general attendance will be realized.

July 5, 1827.

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### AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED for the purpose of insuring against LOSS and DAMAGE by FIRE only, with a

Capital of 200,000 Dollars,

and a surplus Fund of more than THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS; the whole secured and vested in the best possible manner,—offer to take risks on terms as favorable as other Offices.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Life and Writings of the late Rev. JOHN MURRAY, Pastor of the first Universalist Church in Boston.—Young's Night Thoughts.—Eccentric Biography.—Hero of No Fiction, &c. &c.

July 17.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the MAINE TOWN OFFICER—being a digest of the Laws relating to the duties of all officers necessary to be chosen in towns.

July 17.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Memoirs of Capt. JAMES WILSON, containing an account of his enterprises and sufferings in India, his conversion to Christianity, his missionary voyage to the South Sea, and his peaceful and triumphant death. (Also Essays on the most important subjects in Religion, by Rev. Thomas Scott, author of the commentary on the Bible, CHEAP.

July 19.

Gold and Silver

WILL be paid for a few Dollars of Bills on the Kennebec Bank, at a Discount, if offered soon, at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

July 19.

### FOR SALE.

A COMPLETE file of the Oxford Observer for the two last years, cheap.—inquire of ASA BARTON, Agent.

July 5.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Kneeland's Translation of the New Testament; Kneeland's Lectures on the Divine Benevolence; Balou's Notes on the Parables; Cobb's Sermons, &c. July 12.

JUST published, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, LAWS OF MAINE, passed at the last session of the Legislature—price 25 cents.

July 17.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, School Bibles, a good edition; also Colburn's Arithmetic; Writing and Wrapping Paper, &c. to be sold cheap.

July 17.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

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